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Tha Dogg Pound "Living tha Gangsta Life"

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[Man talking] He repeats an alleged conversation Between Snoop and an unnamed L.A. sheriff's lieutenant Officer: I think I know who killed Tupac Snoop: I do too, the guy who was seated next to him Officer: You mean, Suge Knight? Snoop: Yes

[Daz Dillinger]

Awww shit!

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How the fuck can you niggas be on TV live On channel 13 but call yourself a gangster? Nigga, ya better stop doin all that dry snitchin When you know it ain't real, 'fore somebody come getchu

This Big C style, Dogg Pound gangster for life

[Xzibit]

I move bricks and llel, I freeze 'em with ice I keep my business seperate from my personal life My and me niggas hustle enough, move enough weight To buy real estate, vehicles, paperwork straight Little niggas try to calculate the money I make I ain't havin it, I keep the gauge cocked in kitchen cabinet

Grabbin it, for any altercation

Catch a permanent vacation, fuckin with the Son of Satan

And I ain't waitin for the one time they catch me Arrest me, and rape me, humiliate, distress me Telephone rang, when I answered then they hung up Three niggas kicked the front door with they guns up Cover my son up, and let the lead off Pumped the pump, Xzibit took them niggas heads off Be-atch

Chorus: Kurupt (Daz)

Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) We live the gangsta life (Live the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Hah, hah, hah, hah) Live the gangsta life (We live the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Live the gangsta life) We live the gangsta life (We live the gangsta life)

[Daz]

I wake up five in the mornin, smoke a sack in the head Sneak out the back, ground was trackin, thuggin, dodgin the feds Slangin, hangin on the corner, regulatin the hood Bangin and robbin, transportin the goods Hop in the Buggy and throw my cell in my pocket Grab my strap, cockin to see my homie, hop in the fo' (Sup cous') Watch the young hoes jockin that gangsta life Niggas is heated, down to jump on site, nah I just swerve the boulevard and maintain the status of a G 'cause ain't nothin but the hog in me Niggas around my way don't get along with me (Why?)

'cause they jealous that I packin more than thirty G's, nigga

Cocaine and weed was the only factor in my life, I'm comin up

I'm runnin on anybody who postin rent up Everbody in my family path was dead Heaven to Hell, that's where my homies'll dwell

Straight gangstas

Chorus: Kurupt (Daz)

Live the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) We live the gangtsa life (Livin the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) Live the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) Livin the gangsta life (Livin the gangsta life) We live the gangsta life (And live the gangsta's life) Livin the gangsta life (Hah, hah, hah, hah)

[Kurupt]

Yea, and if ya bang say, what, gangsta life Give it up to all the homies say, gangsta life Check it out Gangstas let it all go, no games No snitchin allowed, spittin no names I'm G (I'm G) and you ain't (you ain't) I can (I can) and you can't (you can't) Ever since you dropped names, you outta sight Snitchin on ya homeboys - that ain't right I always grew up since eighteen and up With somethin to throw up, the hood we threw up (Look at this Dogg Pound Gangsta) Flashbacks, of times we got bust at Turn around bust back then scat Movin on up to the top of the map 'cause gangstas'll be here 'til the Curl come back This is our world - land of the gangsta macks Patrolled by the blue and red rags Out here we ain't into ice Just bangin, dicin, the gangsta life (homie)

[Chorus - Kurupt] 2x Livin gangsta life Livin the gangsta life We live the gangsta life Livin the gangsta life

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